

DEFEATS NEAR NEIGHBORS

Smiling Invaders Who Knock, but Noiselessly Enter, Not Waiting a Bidding.

THE NEIGHBOR A DANGEROUS CONFIDANTE

Propriety of Making Matrimonial Engagements Public—Women More Fond of Announcing Them Than the Opposite Sex—A Glimpse at the Fashions.

Of course you have a near neighbor or have had, or will have, and we all know what a blessing is the cheery, obliging, mind-then-kindness sort of a neighbor.

In a city where people are largely renters our neighbors are constantly changing and during the course of a year we sample a great variety, good, bad and indifferent.

But of all creatures to be dreaded is the officious inquiring neighbor, who is apparently devoured by an insatiable curiosity, respecting the dimensions of your grocery bill or the condition of the family morals.

When you hear a ring at the front door bell you are mentally prepared for a caller, man or a look-alike, but not for a neighbor.

But oh! those meddling, light-stepping near neighbors, who, at any moment from nearly Monday morning till late Saturday night, are liable to knock at the back door.

It may be a few hours later you are hurriedly dressing for a business trip down town, when in a sudden knock, a neighbor calls and chatters half an hour, while you fume and fret in well bred, though useless silence, and there are serious engagements and thereby are seriously embarrassed.

Some day you have a headache and know that you are overworked, and your children are gone and the children are at school.

Whenever I see two neighboring women exchanging mince pies or testing the baking powers of their respective bread ovens, I presume a quarrel is being waged.

Another neighbor, who is a woman, who becomes an unbearable nuisance are those who imagine that though sick unto death you can surely eat their cooking, which they eventually regard as the acme of the culinary art and quite superior to anything produced in your kitchen.

A short time since a lady friend found her neighbor's door ajar, and driven by some strange impulse, she hid behind a door and peeked in.

Nothing has been more shameful in our past than the light and frivolous way in which matrimonial engagements have been regarded even by intelligent people.

Not many years ago it was quite customary for both parties to a betrothal to have an engagement existed until the wedding gown was nearly completed and a home in readiness for the newly wedded pair.

That this brilliant girl was taken to a lunatic asylum soon after her "friend" was married to another suggests to me a melancholy tale.

Of course, the fact of an engagement usually leaks out in some way or other, greatly to the surprise and indignation of the parties concerned.

POPULAR STORIES OF THIRTY YEARS AGO

popular stories of thirty years ago cried out here and there, "The National Park is here!"

The idea that an engagement does not mean marriage is a time in the future, no matter how far distant, a most ridiculous one. It is the root of many evils.

Yet I have come to the conclusion that women are much readier to tell of their newly found happiness than the more self-conscious opposite sex, who hate chaffing and are morbidly sensitive to public opinion.

The fashion, had or whatever you choose to call it, of announcing matrimonial engagements in a newspaper is a most reprehensible one.

Men with no means or no possibility of means of supporting a wife hesitate before they ask a girl to their lot, when they know that she will be cognizant of their presumption.

Girls without stability of character, frivolous and without a home, have no longer occasion to accept some man, and promise to be less than a stepping stone toward securing the one for whom they yearn.

After finishing her season in Berlin recently, Eleonora Duse filled an engagement in London, and she is reported to have been the most successful actress in the city one afternoon.

So do not be too intimate with your near neighbors, and respect the old saw, "Familiarity breeds contempt."

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